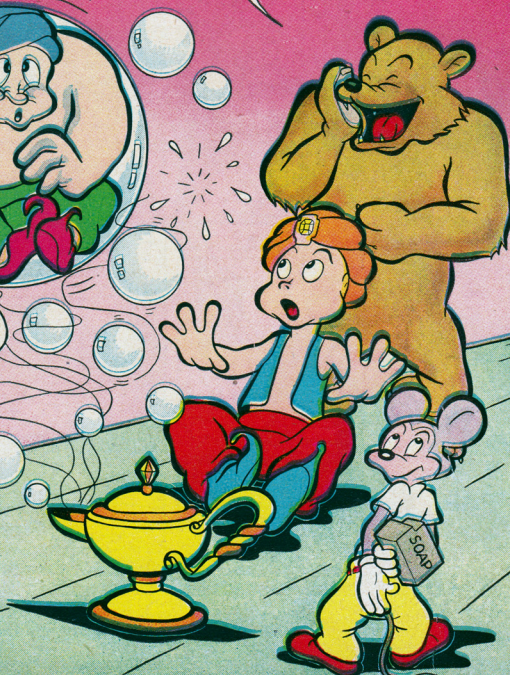


# 100 FUNNIES

10¢  
NO. 9

HA-HA! ALADDIN,  
WHO PUT SOAP  
IN YOUR  
MAGIC  
LAMP?

IMAGINE ME...  
A GREAT GENIE,  
CAUGHT IN  
A SOAP  
BUBBLE!!







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# FREDDY FROG

BELIEVE ME, A FROG'S GOT A TOUGH LIFE—  
FULL OF TROUBLE, PIT-FALLS, STRIFE—  
NO MATTER HOW SMART YOU ARE  
IT DOESN'T PAY TO GLOAT—  
YOU GOT TO WATCH YOUR STEP  
OR WIND UP DOWN SOMEBODY'S  
THROAT!

EVER SEE AN 8-LEGGED CAT  
WITH NO TAIL,  
NO WHISKERS AND AS HAIRLESS  
AS A WHALE?

HUH?

NO I HAVEN'T, AND WHAT'S MORE,  
I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE YOU  
BEFORE!

OH, WE'RE VERY  
COMMON— SEE,  
THERE'S SOME MORE  
JUST LIKE ME!

SURE, DON'T  
BE LIKE THAT!  
COME DOWN  
AND SEE THE  
8-LEGGED  
CAT!

I DON'T SEE AN 8  
LEGGED CAT—  
WHERE'S IT AT?

RIGHT HERE— AN  
OCTO-PUSS! AND  
NOW TO SUP!

DON'T ASK QUESTIONS, CLAM—  
JUST SHUT UP!!!!



# TOYTOWN FROLICS

BLOTTO, THE OWNER OF TOYTOWN HAS JUST LEFT FOR THE DAY... HARDLY HAD HE GONE WHEN...

ZZZ  
ZZZ  
ZZZ  
"EVERYBODY CAME TO LIFE EXCEPT OF COURSE, RIP VAN WINKLE, WHO WAS ASLEEP AS USUAL."

I'VE LOST MY SHEEP AGAIN, ARE YOU SURE THAT ISN'T MINE, MARY?  
NO, INDEED, BO-PEEP, THIS IS MY LAMB...

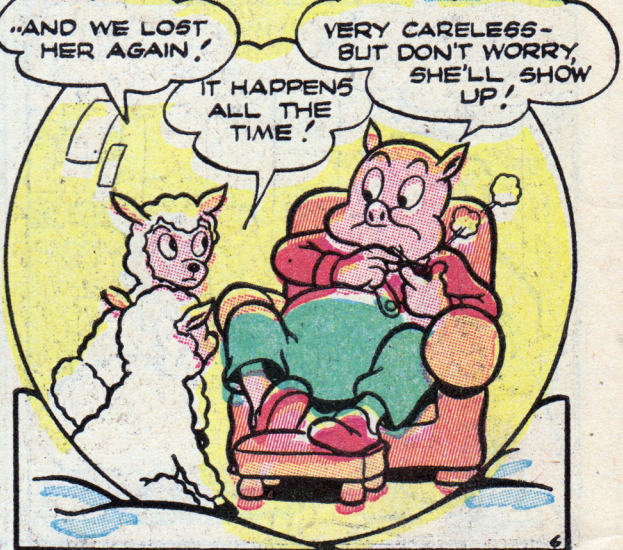
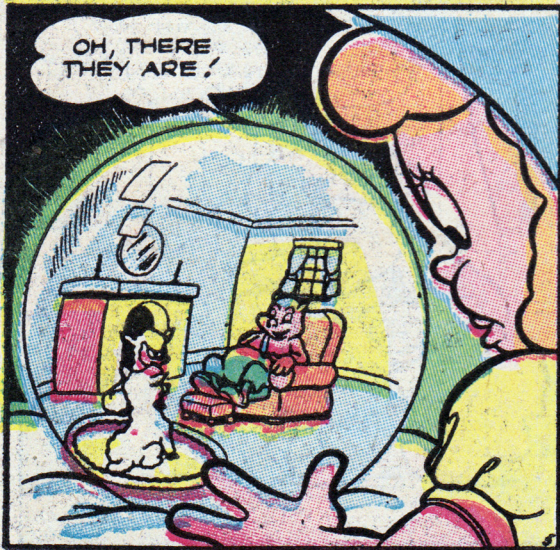
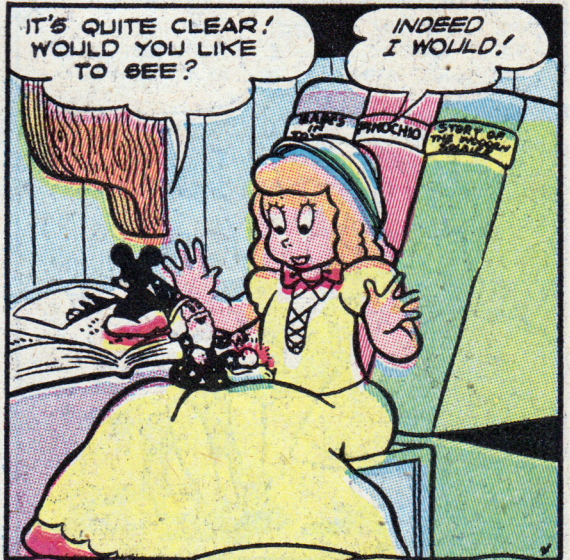
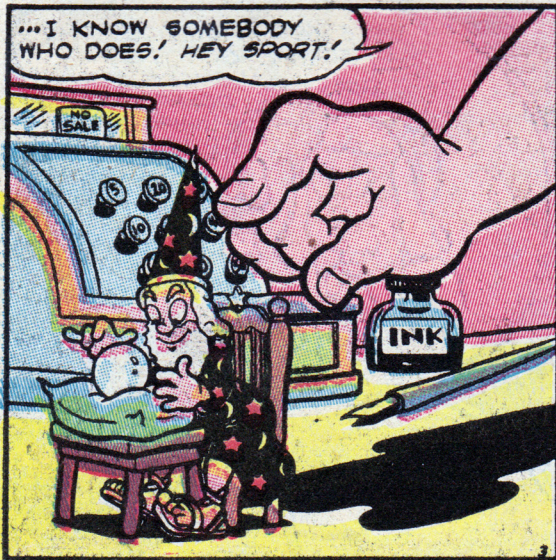
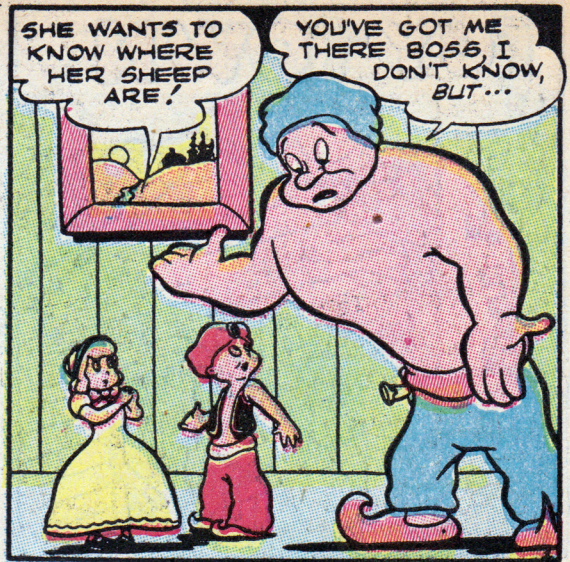
LET'S SEE -- HOW DOES THE RHYME GO? I LOST MY SHEEP AND DON'T KNOW WHERE TO FIND THEM!

WHAT'S THE MATTER LITTLE GIRL?  
I'M BO-PEEP, AND IT'S THE USUAL STORY!

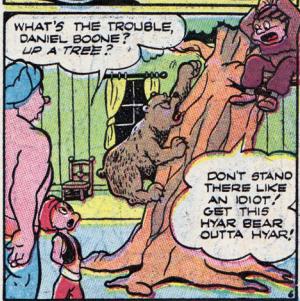
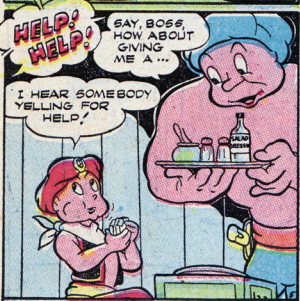
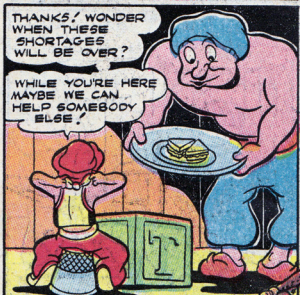
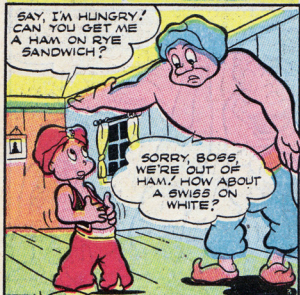
LOST 'EM AGAIN, HEY? I'LL SOON FIX THAT, OR MY NAME ISN'T ALADDIN'!



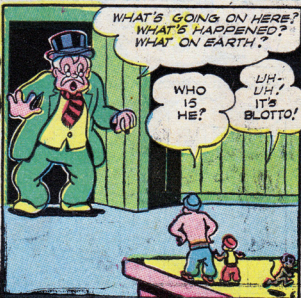
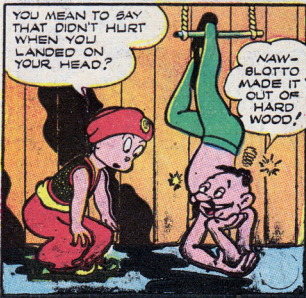
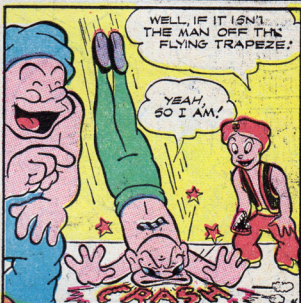
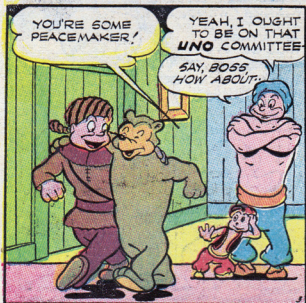
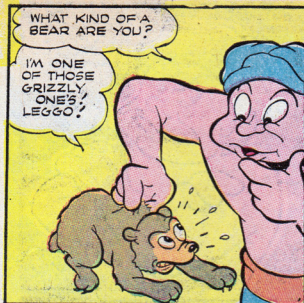
# ZOO FUNNIES





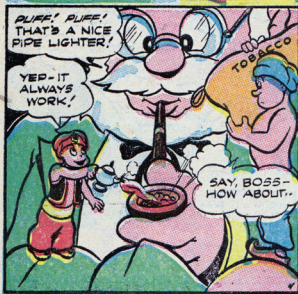
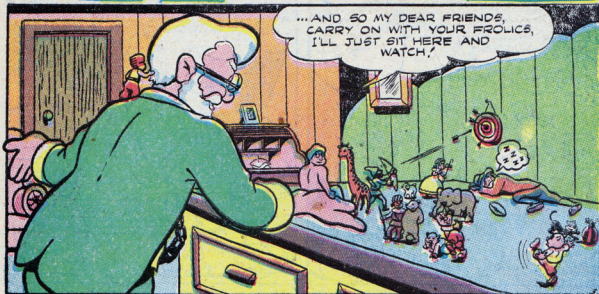
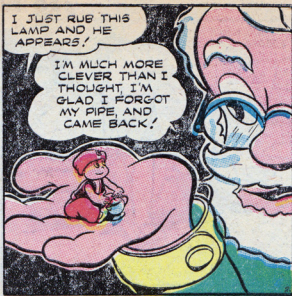




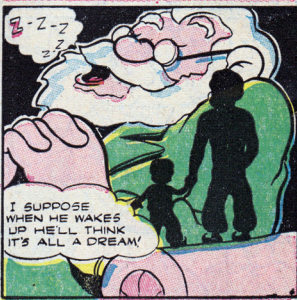
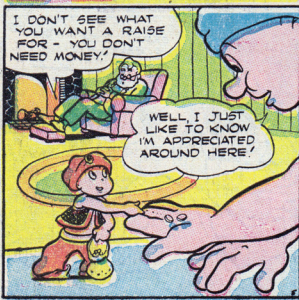
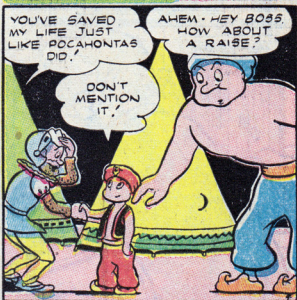
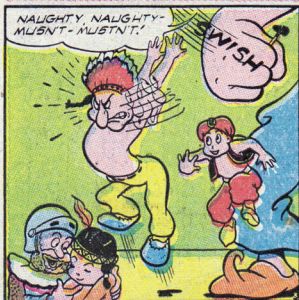
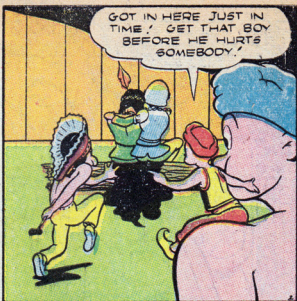
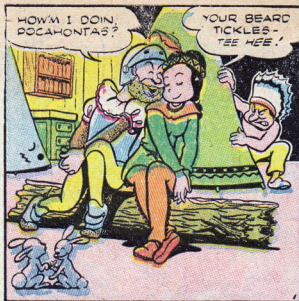




# ZOO FUNNIES



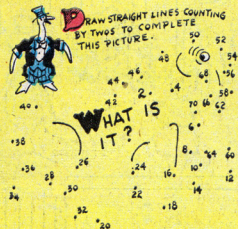
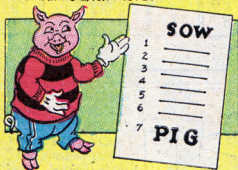




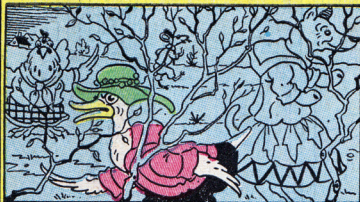


# MAGIC TRICKS

CAN YOU SPELL THREE ADDITIONAL ANIMALS BY CHANGING THE WORD SOW TO PIG IN SEVEN STEPS? CHANGE ONE LETTER TO FORM ANOTHER WORD IN MAKING EACH MOVE.



BY STARTING FROM CERTAIN LETTERS AND MOVING IN ANY DIRECTION TO THE NEXT ADJOINING LETTER, WE CAN SPELL THE NAMES OF TWELVE WELL KNOWN FLOWERS... WE SPELLED "IRIS" FOR EXAMPLE, NOTE THE ARROWS. CAN YOU SPELL ELEVEN MORE?



MRS. DUCK IS VERY ANGRY BECAUSE HER HUSBAND IS NOT HERE TO MEET HER. MR. DUCK IS REALLY HERE BUT HE'S HIDING FROM HIS NEARSIGHTED WIFE. CAN YOU LOCATE HIM?

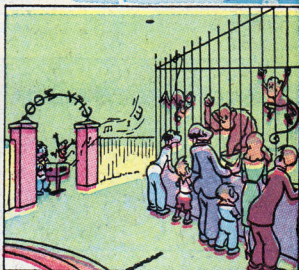
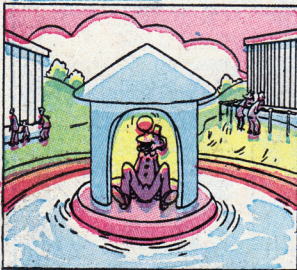
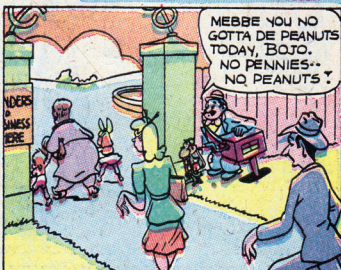
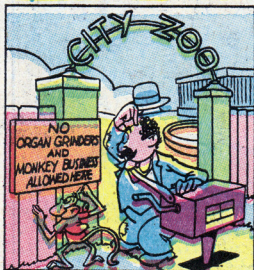
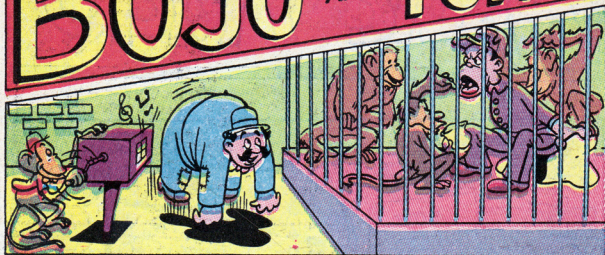


EACH OF THE SIX PICTURED OBJECTS MAY BE DESCRIBED BY A WORD OF SIX LETTERS... WHEN RIGHTLY GUESSED AND WRITTEN ONE BELOW THE OTHER IN THE PROPER ORDER, THE LETTERS READING DOWNWARD, DIAGONALLY TO THE RIGHT, WILL SPELL A LARGE SOUTHERN CITY.



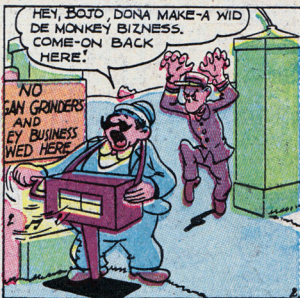
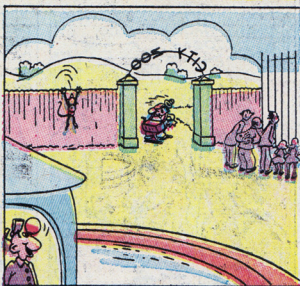
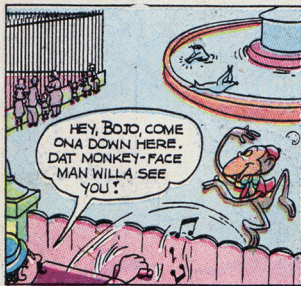
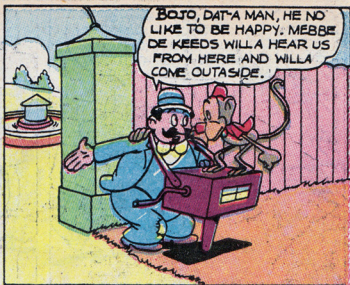


# BOJO AND TONY



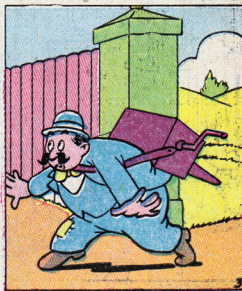
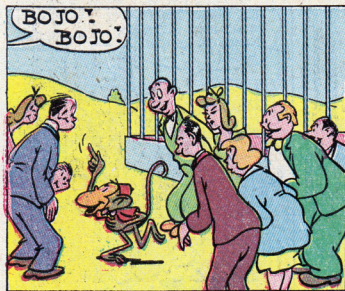
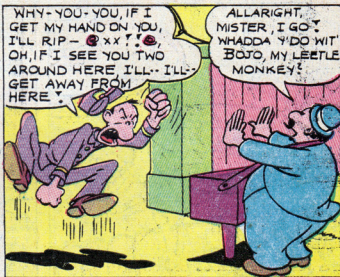
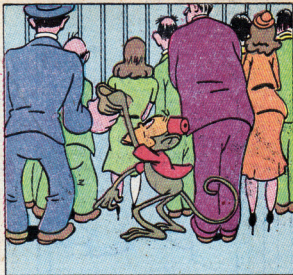
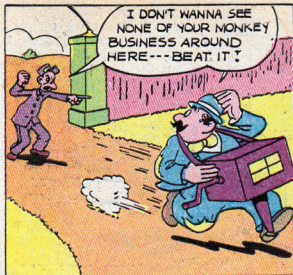


# ZOO FUNNIES



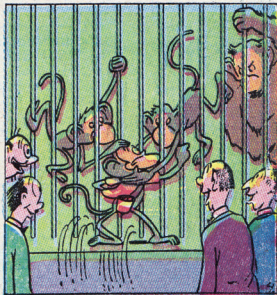
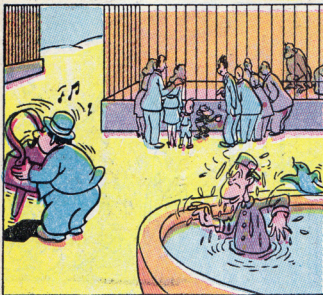
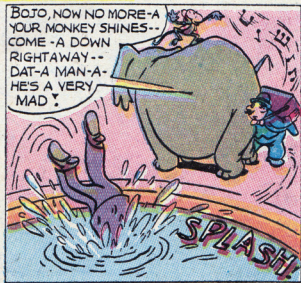
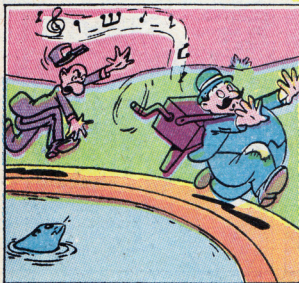
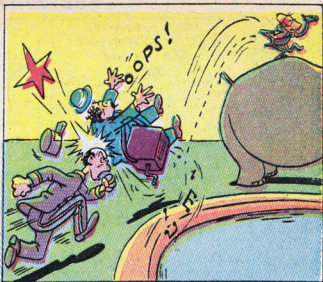


# ZOO FUNNIES

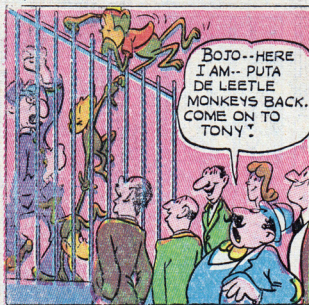
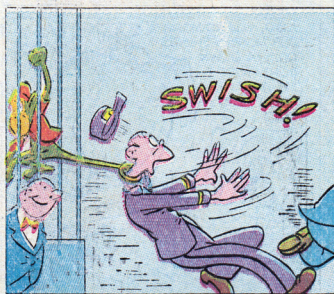
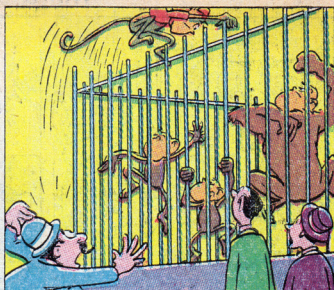
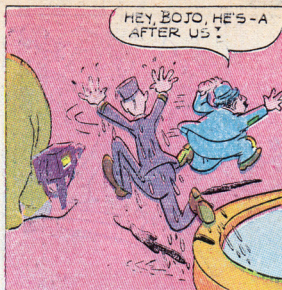




# ZOO FUNNIES

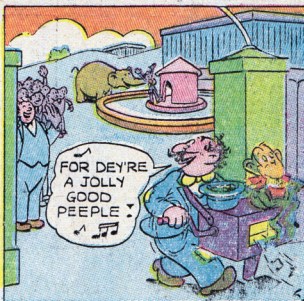
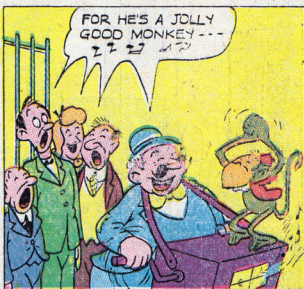
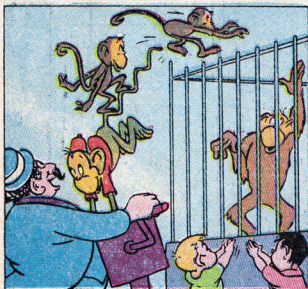
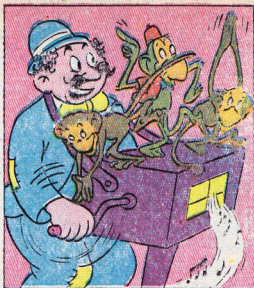
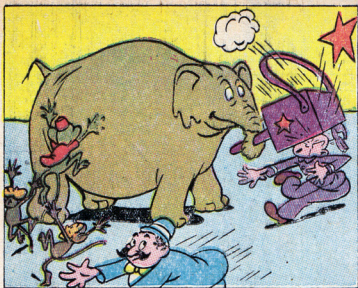






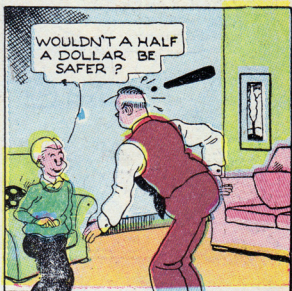
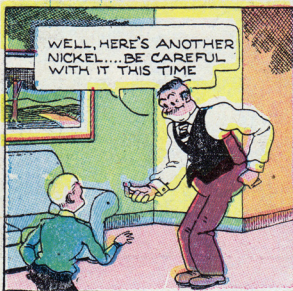
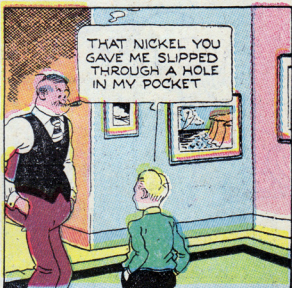
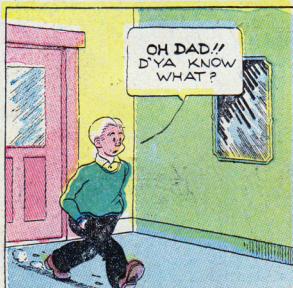
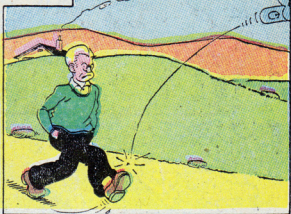


# ZOO FUNNIES





# SMARTY



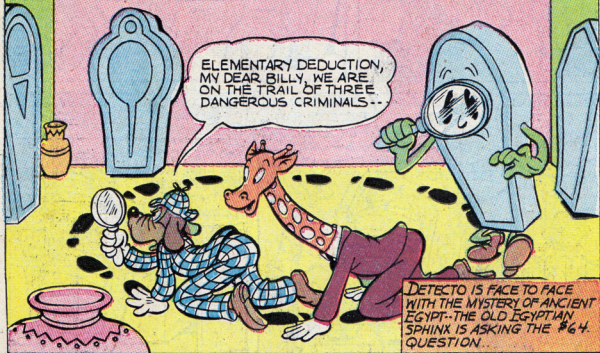


# DETECTO

## THE BLOODHOUND

IN

### THE CASE OF THE MISSING MUMMIES



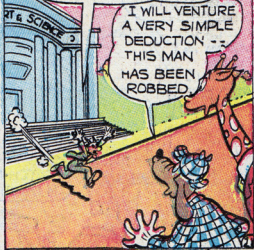
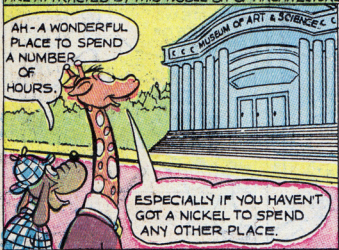
DETECTO THE FAMOUS DETECTIVE AND FAITHFUL BILLY LONGNECK ARE TAKING A MORNING WALK AND ARE ATTRACTED BY THIS NOBLE BIT OF ARCHITECTURE.

AH--A WONDERFUL PLACE TO SPEND A NUMBER OF HOURS.

ESPECIALLY IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT A NICKEL TO SPEND ANY OTHER PLACE.

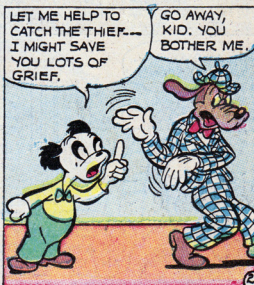
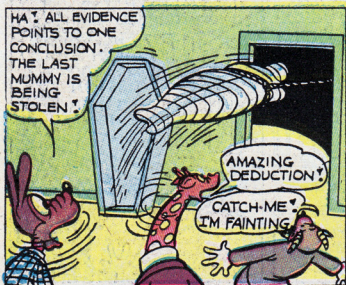
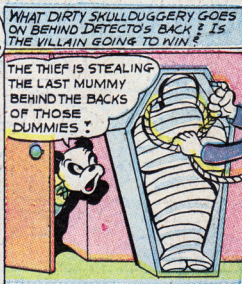
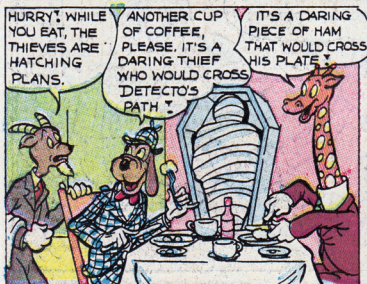
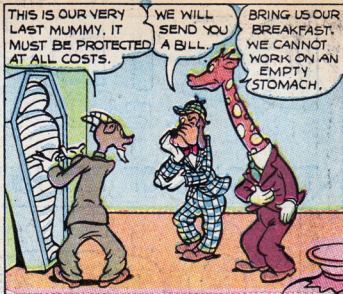
HELP! HELP! I'VE BEEN ROBBED AGAIN!

I WILL VENTURE A VERY SIMPLE DEDUCTION -- THIS MAN HAS BEEN ROBBED.

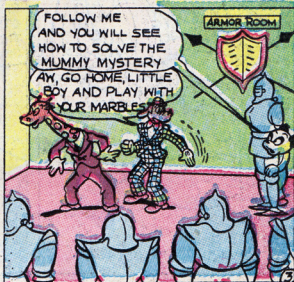
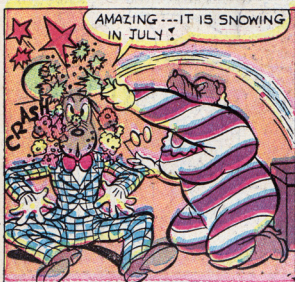
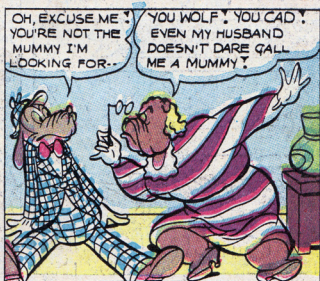
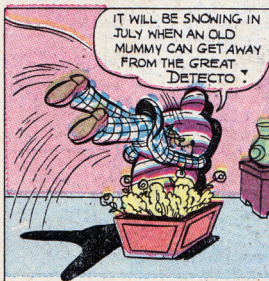
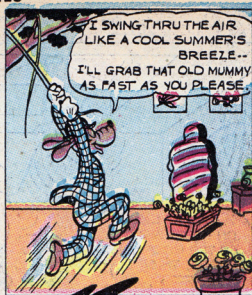
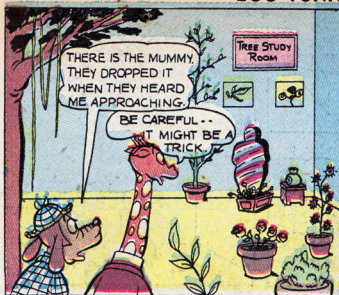




# ZOO FUNNIES

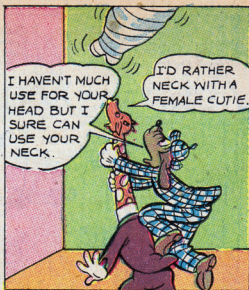
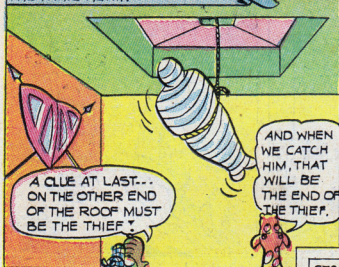


# ZOO FUNNIES





UNDAUNTED BY MISHAPS, THE GREAT DETECTO'S EAGLE EYE PICKS UP THE TRAIL AGAIN---

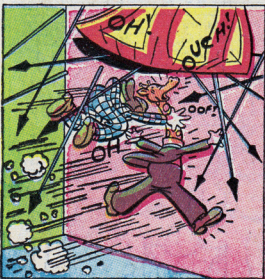
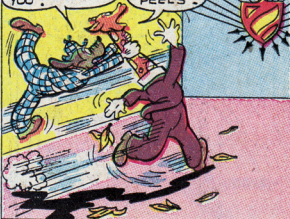


WHAT DEVILISH TRICK IS THIS! SOMEONE IS DROPPING BANANA PEELS INTO THE MUSEUM---

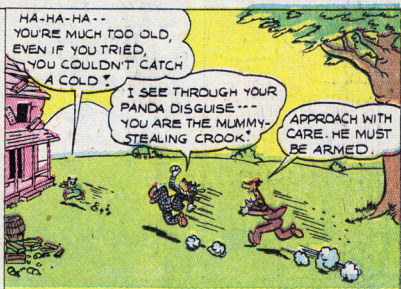
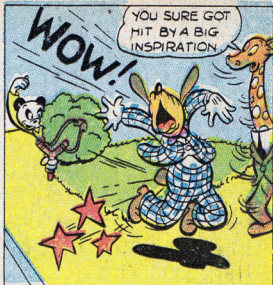
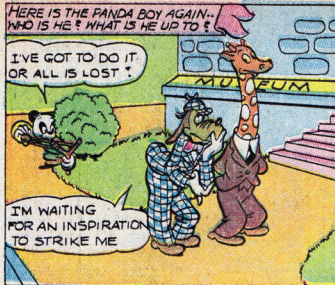


STOP, YOU FOOL-- I DON'T WANT TO JIVE-DANCE WITH YOU!

THE CROOKS DOUBLE-CROSSED US! THEY'VE DROPPED BANANA PEELS!

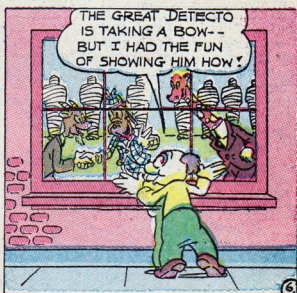
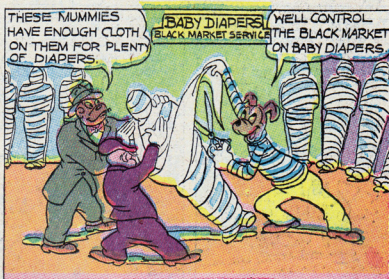
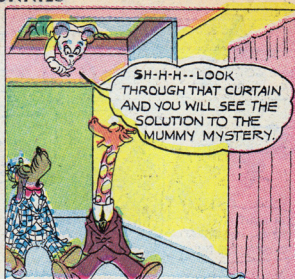
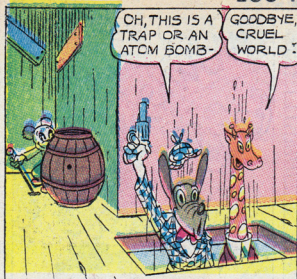


# ZOO FUNNIES

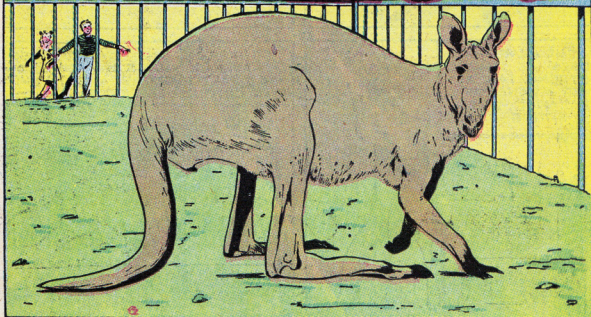




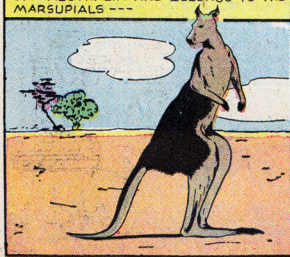
# ZOO FUNNIES



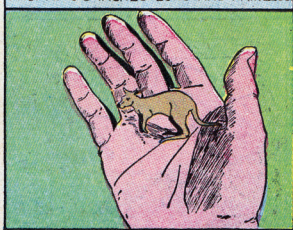
# A VISIT TO THE ZOO



THE KANGAROO HAILS FROM FAR  
OFF AUSTRALIA AND BELONGS TO THE  
MARSUPIALS ---



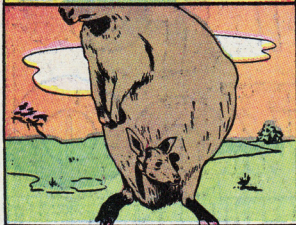
ALTHOUGH THE RED KANGAROO, WHEN  
FULLY GROWN, MEASURES UP TO 8 FEET  
IN HEIGHT, THE NEWLY BORN ARE BUT  
FROM 1 TO 3 INCHES LONG AND HAIRLESS



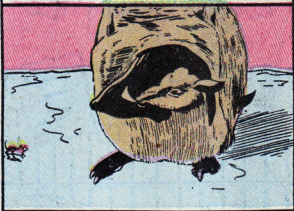


## ZOO FUNNIES

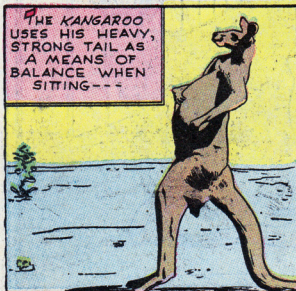
**T**HE INFANT MAKES HIS WAY UN-  
AIDED INTO THE MOTHER'S POUCH  
WHERE IT REMAINS UNTIL BIG AND  
STRONG ENOUGH TO LEAVE ---



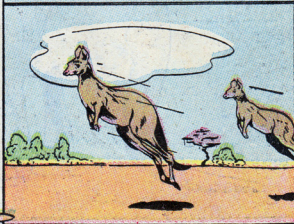
**F**OR MONTHS, HOWEVER, IT WILL  
STAY OUT ONLY A SHORT TIME, JUMP-  
ING BACK INTO THE POUCH TO FEED,  
SLEEP OR AT THE FIRST SIGN OF  
DANGER ---



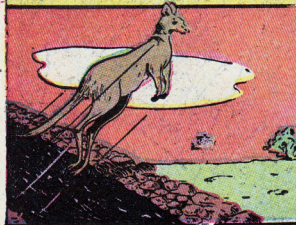
**T**HE KANGAROO  
USES HIS HEAVY,  
STRONG TAIL AS  
A MEANS OF  
BALANCE WHEN  
SITTING ---



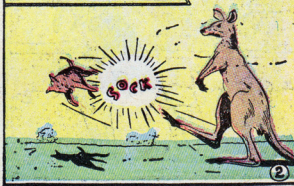
**W**ITH HIS LONG AND POWERFUL LEGS  
THE KANGAROO MOVES IN A SERIES OF  
8 TO 10 FEET JUMPS, BUT WHEN FRIGHT-  
ENED CAN JUMP 20 FEET OR MORE ---

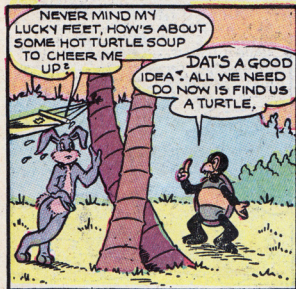


**I**T CAN OUTDISTANCE THE FLEETEST  
DOG AND KEEP UP THE KILLING PACE!  
AN OBSTACLE 8 FEET HIGH MEANS  
NOTHING TO THIS MASTER JUMPER ---



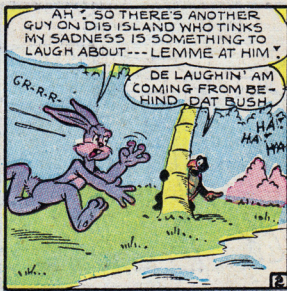
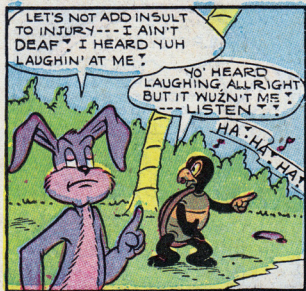
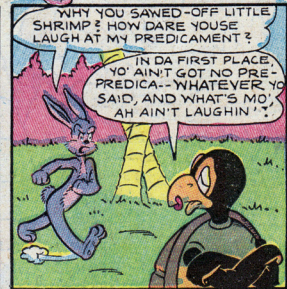
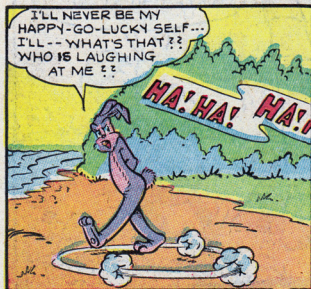
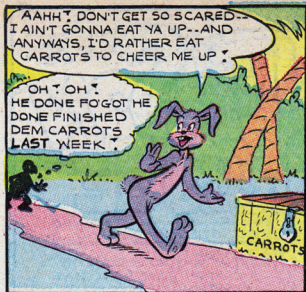
**T**HIS EXTREMELY CURIOUS, USUALLY  
TIMID VEGETARIAN, WHEN CORNERED  
BECOMES A DANGEROUS ADVERSARY.  
THE KANGAROO BOXES SKILLFULLY, AND  
WITH HIS POWERFUL HIND LEGS AND  
CLAWS CAN RIP UP MAN OR DOG AT  
A SINGLE STROKE!



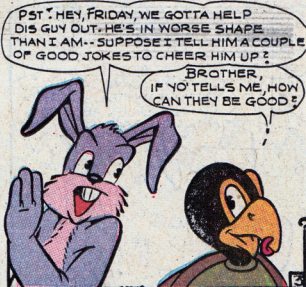
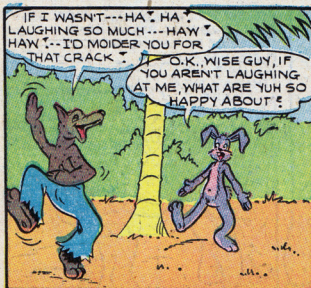
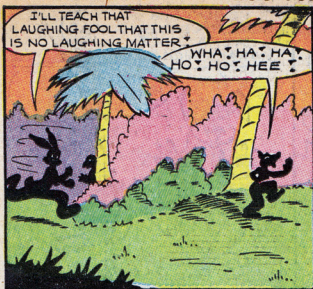




# ZOO FUNNIES

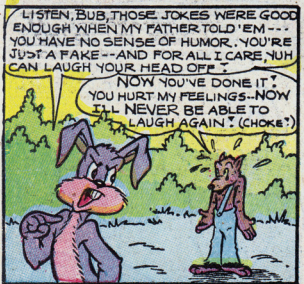
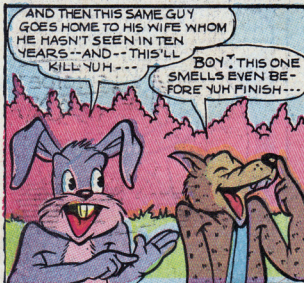
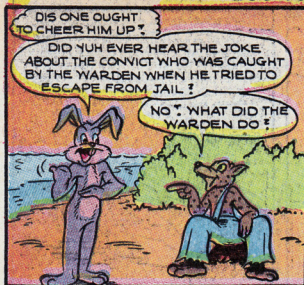


# ZOO FUNNIES

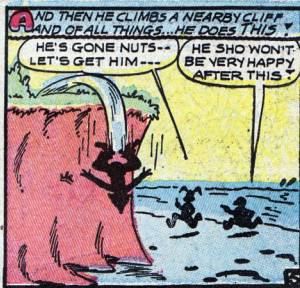
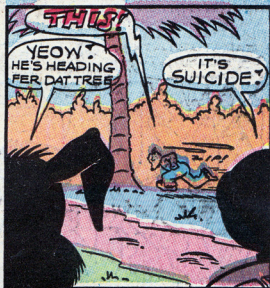
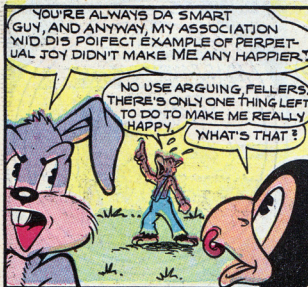
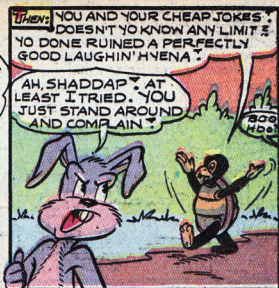
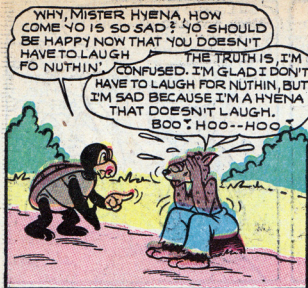




# ZOO FUNNIES

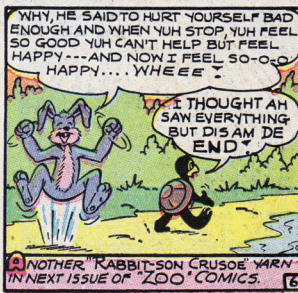
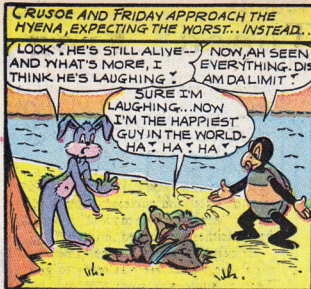


# ZOO FUNNIES





# ZOO FUNNIES



# The "High Toned" Frog

Hippity Hop was an unhappy frog. In his high pitched voice he croaked his thoughts out loud:

"I'm very active and agile  
But my voice is quite fragile.  
It is unpleasant to the ears,  
And brings me nothing but jeers."

Just then the fun-loving Jack Rabbit stuck his big ears from behind a tree. "What are you croaking about now?" he asked.

"I'm the only frog in the whole wide world with a soprano voice," Hippity lamented sadly.

"So what!" Jack Rabbit teased. "You probably just don't have a frog in your throat."

"But I must have a deep frog-like voice," Hippity said glumly. "I want to sing in the annual frog frolics."

"You mean, you want to be a crooner?" Jack Rabbit mimicked the frog's voice.

"Any ideas?" Hippity continued.

"Certainly," the Rabbit laughed. "Just sleep in a stable some night and you'll be a little hoarse in the morning."

"But I don't want to be a horse," Hippity answered seriously.

"That's merely a pun, Son," the rabbit teased.

"Please be serious," the frog begged. "I've got to change my voice."

"Okay, Hippity," the rabbit answered. "Here is my advice. Go swimming in ice cold water and catch a good cold. That should change your voice."

"For good?" the frog wanted to know.

"For good or bad, it will change your voice," the rabbit answered slyly.

"Wait a minute," Hippity pointed out. "I've spent half my life in water and never got a cold."

"Did you ever swim in the mystic pool?" Jack demanded.

"No, I never did," Hippity agreed. "They say that no one can swim in that pool and ever be the same again."

"You wanted a change. Remember?" Jack laughed as he hopped away.

Hippity sat alone for awhile, deep in thought. Suddenly he made his decision and

started off toward the pool singing a gay song:

"Into the mystic pool I'm diving,  
For a baritone voice I'm striving  
If I want them to swoon,  
Then I must learn to croon."

Arriving at the pool, Hippity looked down into the water and quivered, but not in happiness. "Am I man or mouse?" he thought. Being neither, he hopped in like a frog.

He gasped for breath as he came up from under the water. He was ready to give up. The icy water was much too cold, but remembering his purpose, he ducked under time and again. He tried his voice. It sounded more like a regular frog. He ducked under the water again and tried his voice again. It sounded good to his ears. He started to sing:

"This water is as cold as ice,  
It certainly doesn't feel very nice,  
But if I want a husky voice,  
I guess I have no other choice."

After a few more duckings, the elated frog jumped back safely to shore. Every now and then on his way home, he tried out his newly acquired voice. It was definitely baritone. "I might go far," he jubilated. "Eing Crosby has done pretty well."

The frog frolickers were amazed and pleased when Hippity strutted his stuff. The choir master listened to a few notes and said: "Okay, Hippity, you're in. The glee club practices at eight." Hippity was so happy he couldn't eat his evening meal. He sat around humming to himself.

At last, the time came and the frog rehearsal was on. Hippity was in rare voice as he joined in with the gang as they sang their famous drinking song:

"One swallow doesn't make a summer, but one frog can make a spring."

## HIPPIITY HOPPED

When the second chorus came, Hippity was ready for his solo. But to his disgust and the other's amazement, his words came shrilling out in his usual high toned soprano voice. There was a sudden stillness in the night that even a frog could understand.



## ZOO FUNNIES

Hippity hopped away. He was a failure. Gone was his chance to be a crooner. Worse yet, he was once again the only frog in the world with a high toned voice.

He hopped unhappily through the woods. He had neither rhyme nor reason this time. He plunged blindly on. He felt that he could never face another frog as long as he lived. He wished he could crawl in a hole and pull it in after him. And then quicker than he could say it, he found the ground falling from under him and he went tumbling down into a deep hole, finally to land into a shallow pool of water at the bottom.

He tried to hop out, but time after time, he fell back into the water. He felt lost. This was worse than being in the mystic pool. He raised his voice: "Help! Help!" No answer. He tried again and again. Still no answer. "This is it," he sobbed aloud and made up his mind to die bravely. "Every frog has to croak some time," he reasoned, but nevertheless he hollered again.

By now he had rightly figured out that he had fallen into an old abandoned well. Then he thought of a smart idea. "If I could drink all this water up, maybe I could sit it out on the bottom until daylight came." He started in to drink. At first it tasted good for his throat was parched, but at last his stomach was filled and he was still sitting in water. "This will never do," he gurgled. "Now I'm waterlogged inside and out." He tried another leap but he was so full of water he couldn't budge.

He became panicky and cried out for help as loud as he could. He heard a noise overhead and to his great relief the voice of his friend Jack Rabbit floated down the hole.

"Is that you, Hippity?" the rabbit wanted to know.

"Yes," shrilled Hippity. "Get me out of here."

"Feeling kind of low down, no doubt," the fun-loving rabbit quipped.

"I'm cold and wet," the frog croaked. "How about lowering the old oaken bucket and pulling me out of here."

"Okay, you asked for it," Jack shouted, as he started to unwind the rope, and Hippity could hear the bucket dropping down the well. It finally splashed into the water. As Hippity hunched back against the wall

"Hop in," Jack Rabbit ordered. Hippity

hopped in. His spirits rose as he sang out:

"I'm bloated, wet and soggy,  
A tired and unhappy froggy.  
Heave ho and pull the rope  
I'm earth bound, I truly hope."

"You're definitely not a poet," Jack Rabbit chided as he started to wind up the bucket.

The bucket squeaked and groaned with the years, but Hippity didn't mind. He felt like a sailor lost at sea with land in sight. But his dreams were suddenly shattered as the rope broke and the bucket sailed down the well landing with a loud splash.

"What happened?" Hippity groaned.

"The old oaken bucket isn't what it used to be," Jack Rabbit shouted down the well. "Never mind," he added consolingly. "I'll dig a tunnel down to you."

The rabbit started to dig and Hippity sat glumly in the bucket. It was daylight when he noticed the dirt falling from the wall over his head. At last a hole appeared and Jack Rabbit's grinning face came through.

"Hippity Hop, I presume?" he quipped.

"You know who it is," Hippity answered wearily.

"Hop up here and follow me," Jack Rabbit ordered. Hippity "took off" from the bucket, landed in the hole and then hopped on through a dark and winding tunnel until at last he found himself back again on the good earth. He looked around. It was wonderful just to be alive.

"How can I ever thank you, Jack Rabbit," he thrilled, as his soprano voice hit a new high note of sheer gladness. For the first time in his life, Jack Rabbit looked very serious.

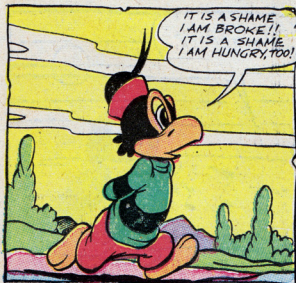
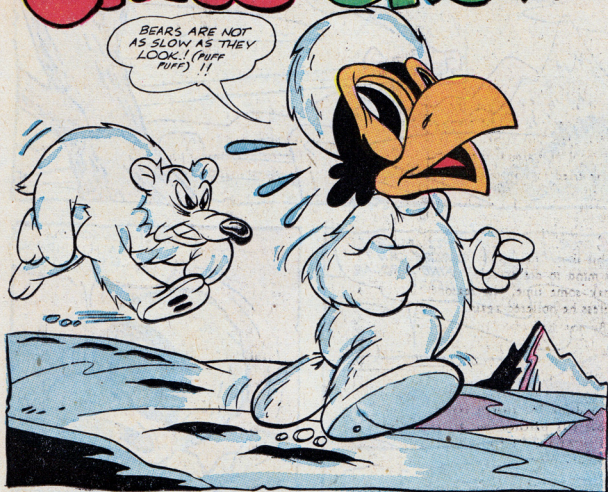
"Hippity," he warned solemnly. "I never want to ever hear you complain again about your high toned voice. If it hadn't sounded so funny—I never would have heard your call for help.

"I'll never complain again," Hippity promised.

As he hopped toward home, his high toned voice sang out in merry tune:

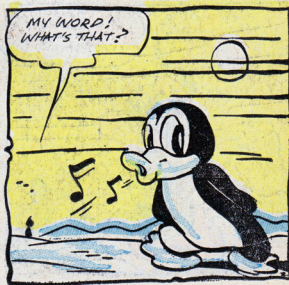
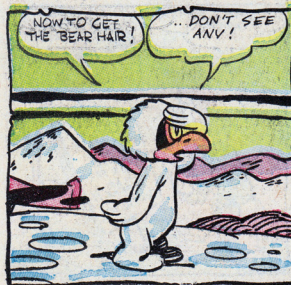
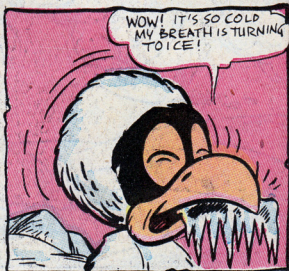
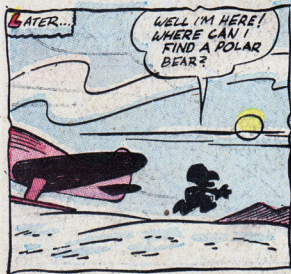
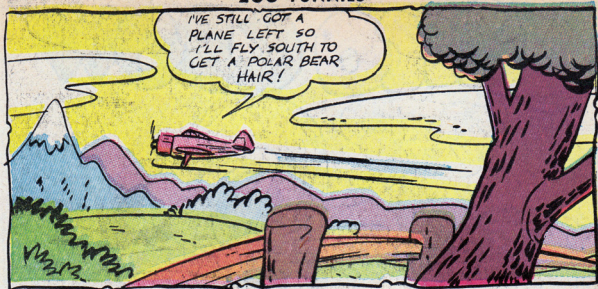
"I'm as happy as can be.  
My voice no longer worries me.  
High or low, sweet or flat,  
Nature knows best—that's that!"

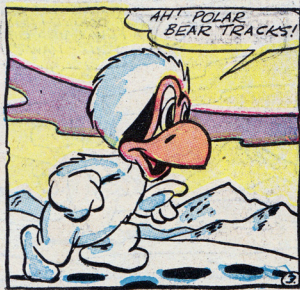
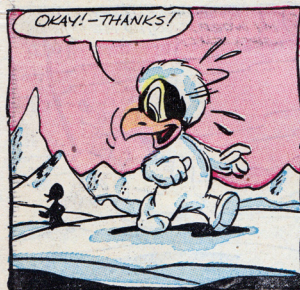
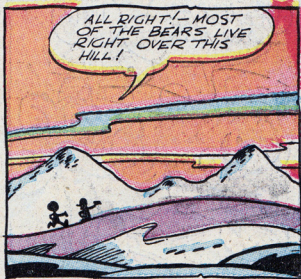
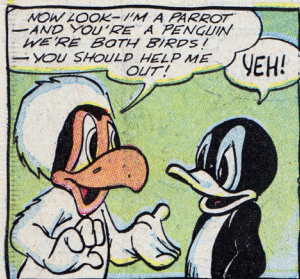
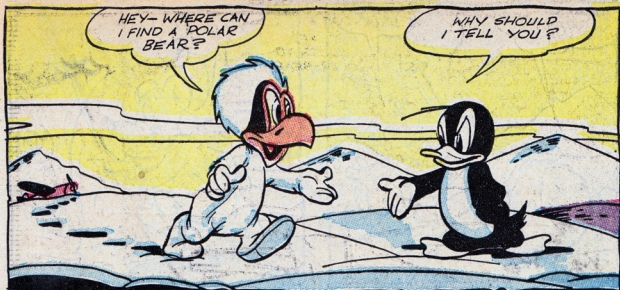
# CHICO CROW





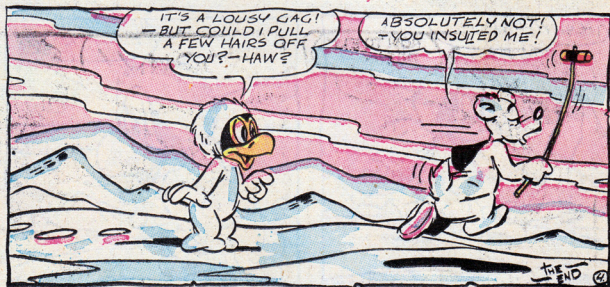
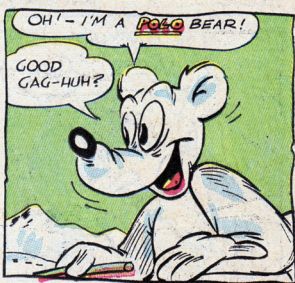
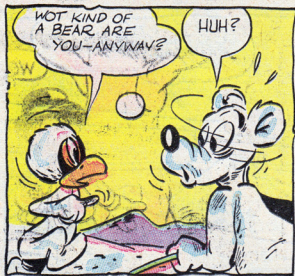
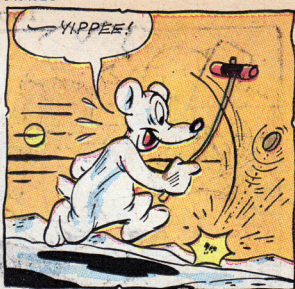
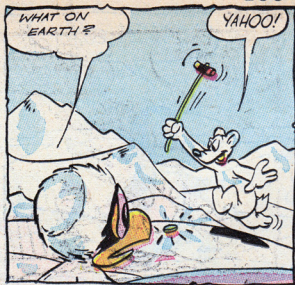
ZOO FUNNIES



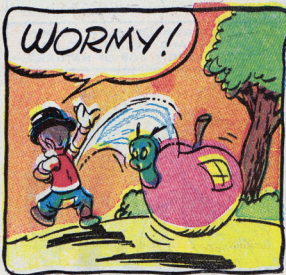
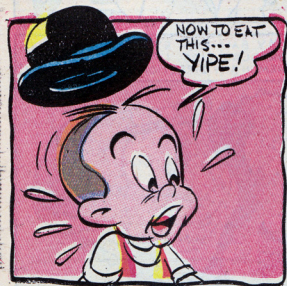
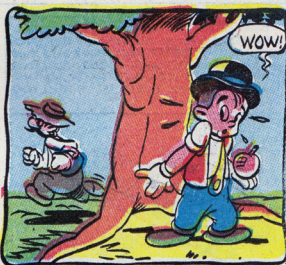
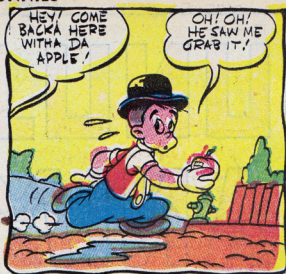
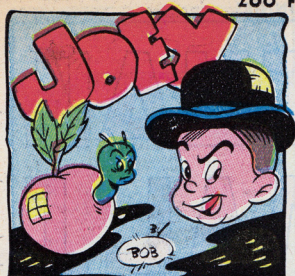




# ZOO FUNNIES



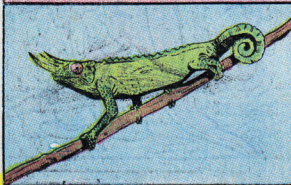
ZOO FUNNIES



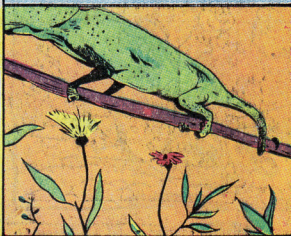


# UNUSUAL ANIMALS

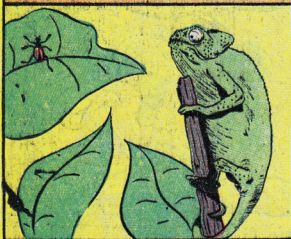
THE BEST KNOWN OF MY SPECIES CAN BE FOUND IN THE JUNGLES OF AFRICA. ~ ONE OF MY CLOSE RELATIVES IS THIS WEIRD-LOOKING THREE-HORNED CREATURE WHOSE ODD APPEARANCE RECALLS THE GIANT ARMORED LIZARDS OF MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO ---



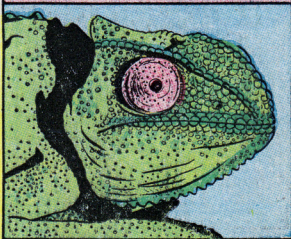
I LIVE IN TREES, HAVE A PREHENSILE TAIL AND MY CLOVEN FEET ARE IDEALLY SUITED FOR GRASPING BRANCHES ---



I AM EXTREMELY SLOW IN MY MOVEMENTS AND SO PATIENT I AM OFTEN CALLED "THE JOB OF NATURE" ---



MY BALL-LIKE EYES HAVE SINGLE, CIRCULAR LIDS. I AM ABLE TO MOVE THEM IN ANY DIRECTION INDEPENDENTLY!



# ZOO FUNNIES

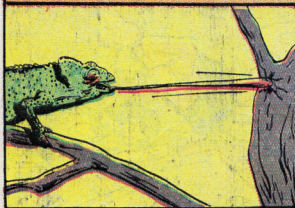
ALTHOUGH I SEEM TO BE A LIFE-LESS, WITHERED LOOKING CREATURE I AM CONSTANTLY ON THE ALERT FOR A LIKELY MEAL---



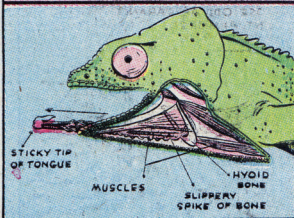
OFTEN MY PREY SEEMS TO BE TOO FAR AWAY FOR MY SLUGGISH BODY, I NEVERTHELESS POSSESS A POTENT WEAPON WHICH I CAN AIM WITH UNCANNY ACCURACY---



THIS WEAPON IS MY TONGUE! THE MOST AMAZING IN NATURE! ALTHOUGH I AVERAGE ABOUT 9 INCHES IN LENGTH I CAN "SHOOT" AN INSECT 15 INCHES AWAY!

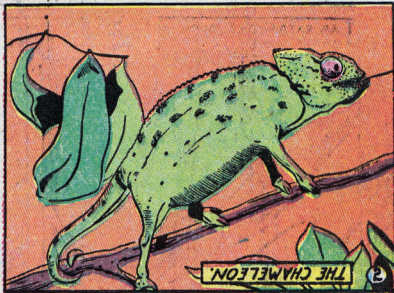


THE MECHANISM OF MY UNIQUE WEAPON, WHICH ACTS WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING, RESEMBLES A GUN ON A CARRIAGE---



I AM A TRUE LIZARD AND DESPITE MY TOUGH, LEATHERLY, ANCIENT-LOOKING SKIN I CAN CHANGE COLOR AT WILL TO BLEND WITH MY SURROUNDINGS!

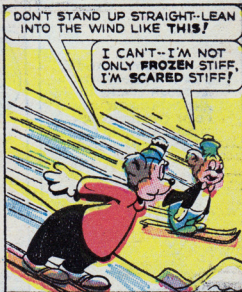
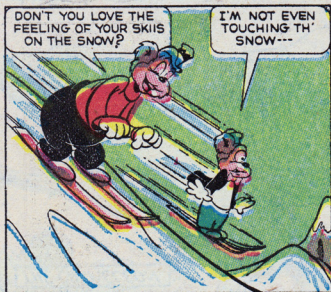
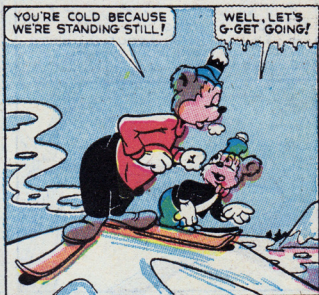
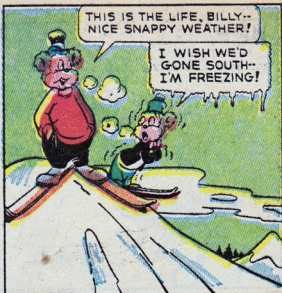
WHO AM I?



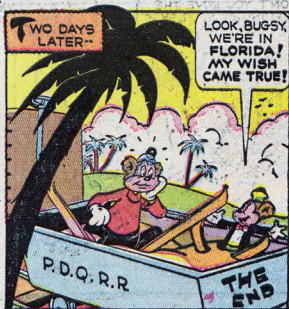
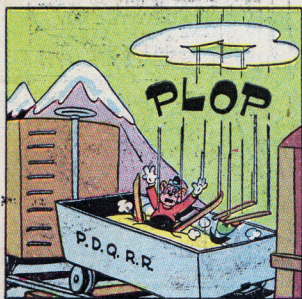
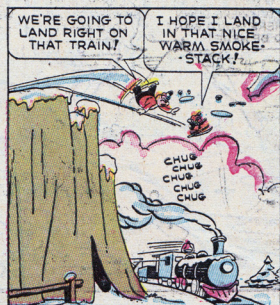
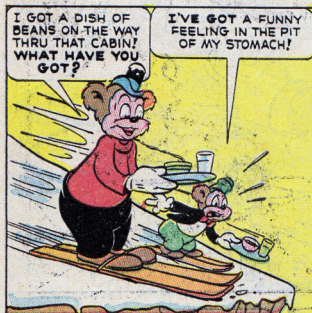
THE CHAMELEON.



ZOO FUNNIES



# ZOO FUNNIES



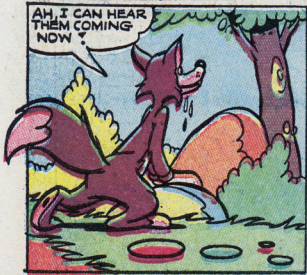


# RED REYNARD

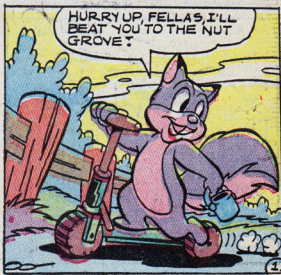
EVERY DAY THE  
SQUIRRELS COME  
BY HERE ON THEIR  
SCOOTERS! TODAY  
I'LL WAIT HERE AND  
GET ONE!



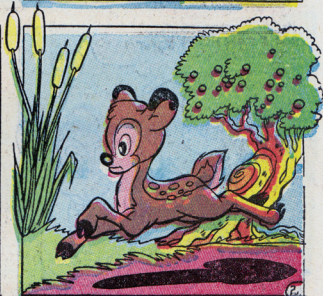
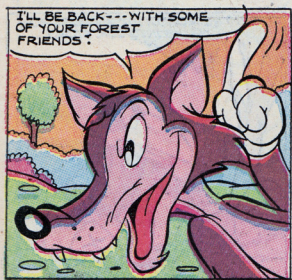
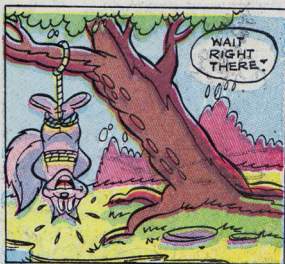
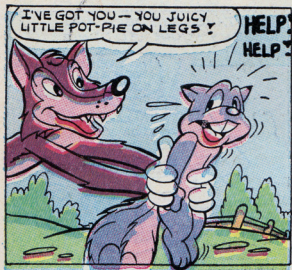
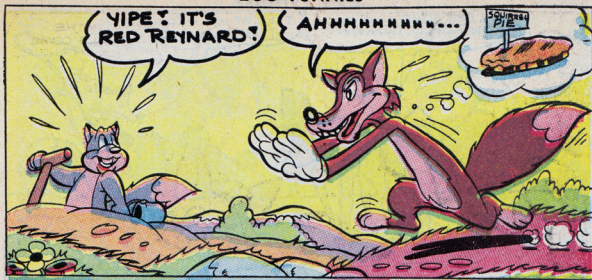
AH, I CAN HEAR  
THEM COMING  
NOW!



HURRY UP, FELLAS, I'LL  
BEAT YOU TO THE NUT  
GROVE!

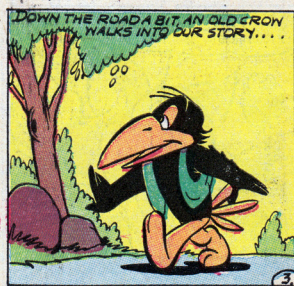
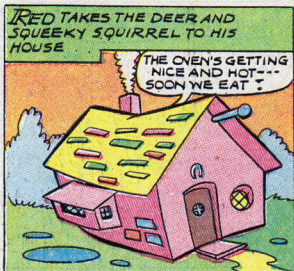
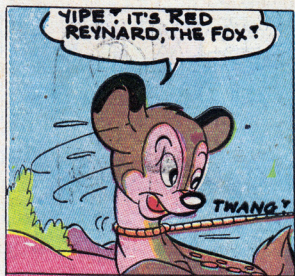
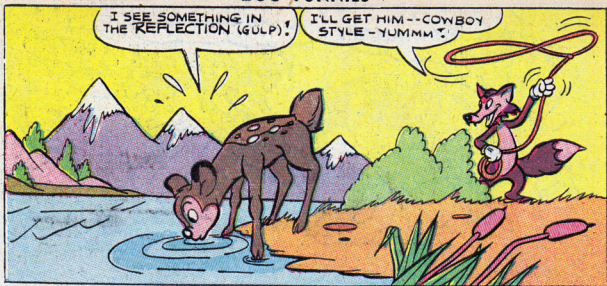


# ZOO FUNNIES

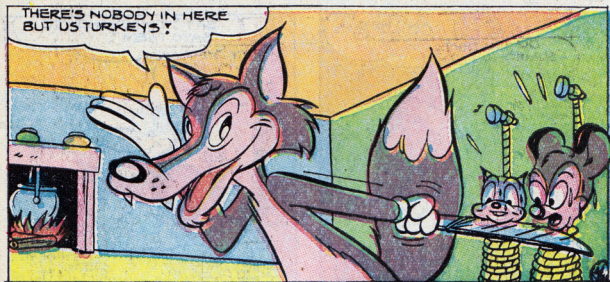
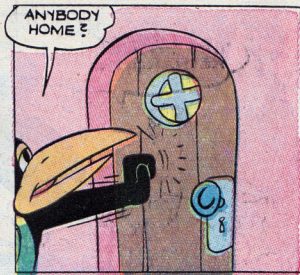
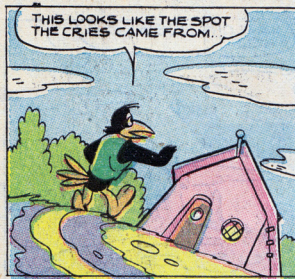
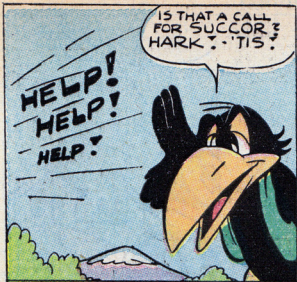




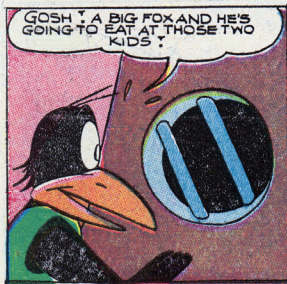
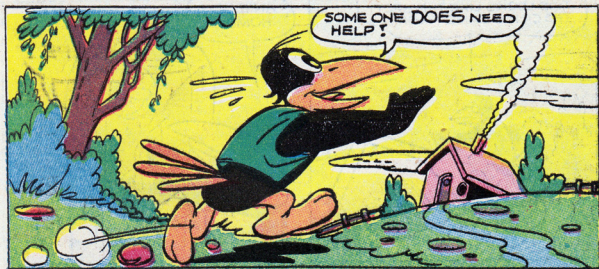
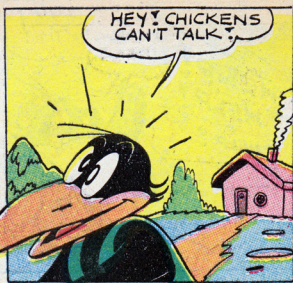
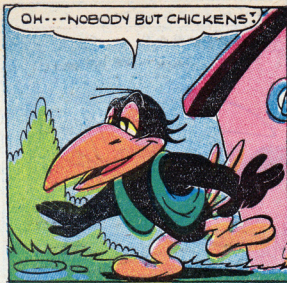
# ZOO FUNNIES



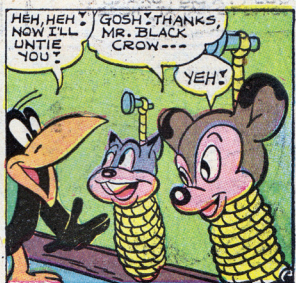
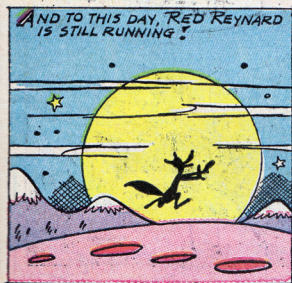
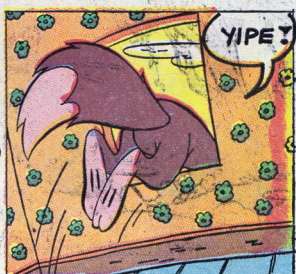
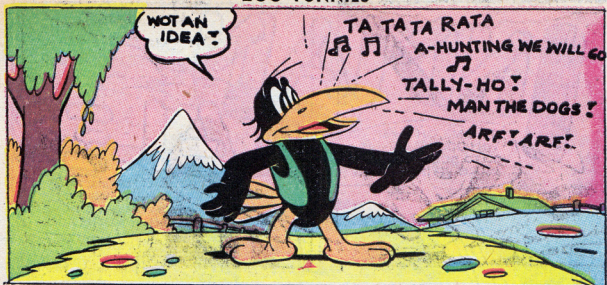
ZOO FUNNIES







# ZOO FUNNIES

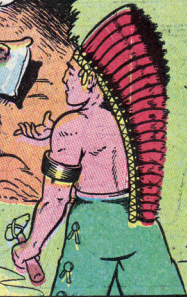
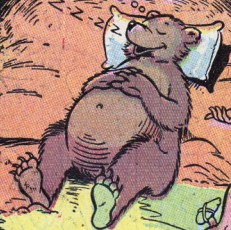




# INDIAN TALES

TELL ME, OH CHIEF,  
WHY DOES BIG BEAR ALWAYS  
GO TO SLEEP IN AUTUMN AND  
WAKE UP IN SPRING?

UGH! LONG TIME AGO,  
BEARS NOT SLEEP IN  
WINTER TIME---BUT ONE  
DAY MANY MOONS AGO---



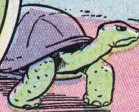
ONE BIG  
BEAR GO FOR RUN  
THRU HAPPY HUNTING  
GROUNDS WHEN HE MET A  
SMALL BUT TOUGH TURTLE .....

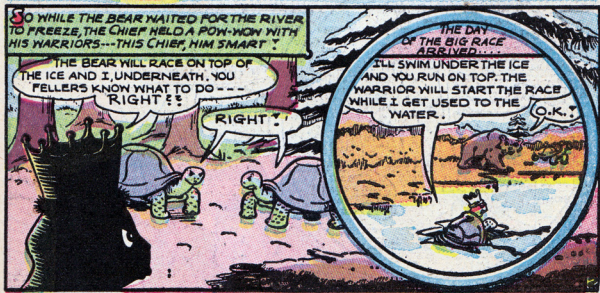
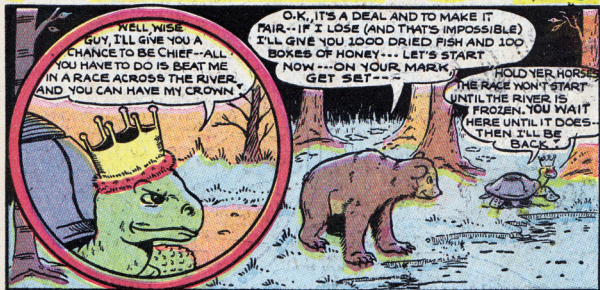
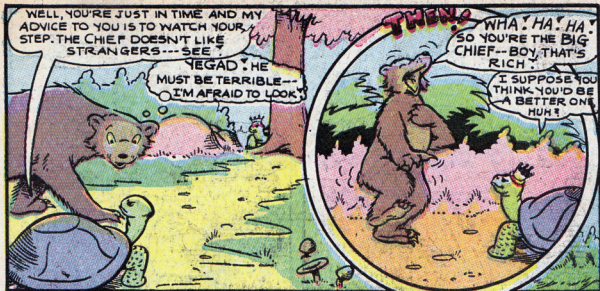
HEY! WHERE  
DO YOU THINK YOU'RE  
GOIN' ? YOU DON'T  
BELONG HERE

HUH ?

THAT'S RIGHT?  
AND JUST WAIT UNTIL MY  
CHIEF SEES YUH---HE'LL  
FIX YUH GOOD!

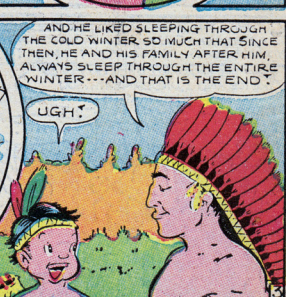
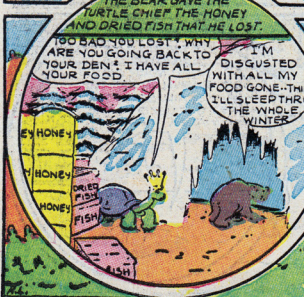
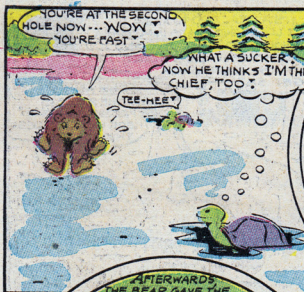
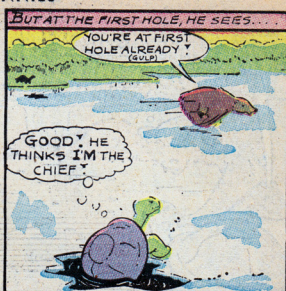
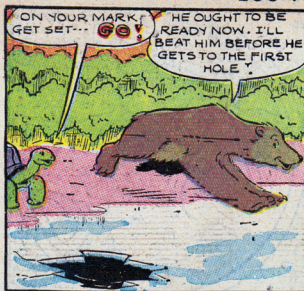
H'M-M--IS THAT  
SO? SUPPOSE YOU TAKE  
ME TO YOUR SO-  
CALLED BIG CHIEF?







# ZOO FUNNIES



CRUSH A ROCK  
WITH YOUR FISTI



# FREE! Amazing Secrets of Strong-Man Feats.. Learn Instantly How to..

Crush a Rock with Your Fist!  
Tear a Telephone Book in Half!  
Bend a Steel Spikel  
Lift a Man Overhead with 1 Hand!



You get this Thrilling Book  
FREE with Your Order for the Sensational

## "FUN IN BODY BUILDING"

### MAKE YOURSELF COMBAT TOUGH

Here's your big chance to give yourself a complete set of mighty muscles . . . muscles that command respect and attention . . . muscles that bristle and seem to say, "I'm tough and rugged—I fear nobody!" Yes, you'll find it fun to be strong and powerful—like the daring Paratroopers—with the aid of this magnificent book. And it's so easy! You'll surprise your friends with your newly-developed body! Everyone will envy and admire your marvelous physique! Greater popularity will be yours. You'll be the center of attraction—the life of the party! "FUN IN BODY BUILDING" was written by "Oot" Coulter, world-famous strong man, wrestler and acrobat. The book contains ten complete illustrated Courses. Don't pay ten or twenty dollars for similar Courses! You get everything you need in this one great book. Nothing else to buy! But that isn't all.

You Get this FREE Bonus If You Order Now

If you rush your order immediately, we will send you a copy of "The Secrets of Strong Man Feats" FREE of extra cost. The book is profusely illustrated and shows you how to perform the strong man tricks you've always wanted to do. It's yours FREE with each order for "FUN IN BODY BUILDING." Wartime supply is limited. Act now!

10 COURSES, 96 PAGES  
Size 8 1/2 x 11, Value \$12  
Now Only \$1

MAIL FREE TRIAL COUPON—TODAY

KNICKERBOCKER PUB. CO., Dept. B-1  
120 Greenwich St., New York 6, N. Y.

I want "FUN IN BODY BUILDING" on your unconditional Money-back Guarantee. Rush my copy of "The Secrets of Strong Man Feats" FREE of extra cost. If not satisfied I'll return "FUN IN BODY BUILDING" in 5 days and get my purchase price back, but I'll keep my FREE book.

☐ I enclose \$1. Send postpaid.  
☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$1 plus postage.

Name .....  
Address .....  
City..... Zone..... State.....

### TODAY'S GREATEST ENCYCLOPEDIA OF BODY- BUILDING AND SELF-TRAINING

... at this amazing low price!

"FUN IN BODY BUILDING" is a big picture book, chock-full of information and illustrations on how to build your body! This extraordinary volume contains TEN COMPLETE ILLUSTRATED COURSES!

**Complete Course in Galvanic Muscle Building**—detailed directions on how to develop a robust chest and a powerful abdomen! Teach yourself the Pectoral-Clavicular Movement, the Complete Thoracic Movement, and many other famous methods of Paratrooper power.

**Complete Course on Commando Tactics**—the trickiest body-maneuvers used by Commandos to become rugged and powerful—all the General Paratrooper tactics, such as How to Bend a Fox Helpline, The Hand Chop, and many other combat tricks.

**Complete Course in Boxing**—learn to "take it" and "dish it out!" This course tells you everything you need to know from how to make a list to how to deliver a knockout punch!

**Complete Course on Wrestling**—do you know the famous "Head and Crotch Throw"? "Cannon block a" "Wrist Grip"? With this Course, you'll understand everything you want to know about wrestling!

**Complete Course on Jiu Jitsu**—Paratrooper stunts that will help you to fear no man! Handle men twice your size. Put any opponent completely at your mercy!

**How to Punch the Bag**—learn to punch the bag for enjoyment, exercise, or to amaze your friends. It's fun!

Knickerbucker Pub. Co., Dept. B-1  
120 Greenwich St., N. Y. 6, N. Y.



**Complete Course in Galvanic Bar-Bell Training**—develop powerful muscles in your body. This form of training helps you attain physical perfection.

**Complete Course in Galvanic Dumb-Bell Training**—you'll look and feel better as a result of dumb-bell exercising. This training gives you increased power throughout the body.

**Complete Course in Swimming**—how to make yourself a capable swimmer. Learn the American Crawl, the Breast Stroke, and others. Be the center of attraction at the beach!

**Complete Course in Sex Culture for the Body Builder**—how to practice the proper sexual habits. Learn how to find supreme sex happiness.

### SPECIAL

included in this Book is a group of Anatomical Charts showing the body organs of both man and woman, plus full explanation of individual functions.

Send only  
and get \$100  
BOTH  
BOOKS

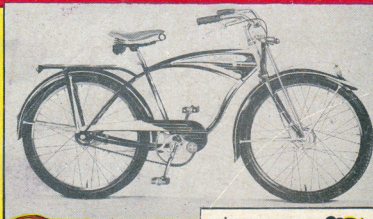




# THE FEATURES THE OTHERS WISH THEY HAD ARE ON THE NEW *Schwinn-Built Bicycles*

## HERE ARE THE NEW POST-WAR MODELS YOU'VE WAITED FOR

The bright, sleek new Schwinn-Built Bicycles are all you've hoped they would be! They give you such important Schwinn-patented features as Knee-Action Spring Fork, Fore-wheel Brakes, Cyclelock and Built-In Kickstand! Yes, all these exclusive advantages . . . plus precision-built ball bearings and other features that do so much to assure you of fast, safe, easy riding . . . year after year. See the new post-war Schwinn-Built Bicycles at your dealer's . . . today.



BE SURE TO LOOK  
FOR THE SCHWINN  
SEAL OF QUALITY  
ON THE FRAME  
BENEATH THE SADDLE

IT'S SCHWINN  
FOR GIRLS'  
BICYCLES, TOO



MERILEE PEDDELS says the new Schwinn-Built Bicycles for girls have rich colors, sturdy streamlined frames—yes, all the great features of the models for boys!



WOWIE! I'VE GOTTA NOTIFY TH' POLICE—AN' QUICK! BOY! AM I GLAD I'VE GOT A SCHWINN BIKE. SO I CAN TEAR ALONG.



LATER



YOU'LL BE REWARDED FOR SAVING THE BANK WITH YOUR FAST THINKING, SPEEDY



# FREE!

## EXCITING MOVIE STAR— BICYCLE FOLDER

See your favorite movie stars enjoying their Schwinn-Built Bicycles. A sparkling collection of great pictures . . . in full color! Get yours simply by sending your name and address on a penny postcard. Do it now!



ZOO FUNNIES #7

CDC

7/54  
AL FAGO

SHANNY

AL FAGO  
P.O. SULLIVAN \*

CHRISTMAS BOOK GANT CDC WAT/57

CUGNER

CHARLIE (SIC) WHITMAN \*

M. WHITMAN

FAN REPS.